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THE TURRET

APRIL 1918

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THE CHILDREN OF
MISS TOWER'S SCHOOL
SALEM·MASSACHUSETTS

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THE TURRET

APRIL, 1918 **Price, 10 Cents a Copy**

NOTE

In response to numerous requests, we are having an entirely "uncensored" number of THE TURRET. Everything has been kept in its original state: subject matter, form, and spelling, particularly spelling!

H. V. R.

EDITORIAL

Now has come the first really spring month. But, if you didn't know what month it is I'm afraid you couldn't tell by the weather; Friday looks like January and Monday like June first. Don't worry about snow though, for it is often called with trueth, "The poor man's fertilizer." It will make your plants spring up like magic, over night almost!

I wonder what a stranger would think of our Old Town House square that has been so useful in all the big war drives. The Red Cross thermomenter, with dear old Uncle Sam standing proudly beside it. At least, I think he ought to be proud of all the money we have helped to raise for him. Then the picturesqu War Chest and Liberty rose to look down Washington and Essex St. Now, a little Liberty Cottage looks at all the passers by and asks, by means of signs and newspaper appeals, for YOU to help the Great Cause,—to help it is our plain duty that every American should do by buying Liberty Bonds.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 11

THE GOLDEN CASKET

One day a little girl was very poor and very hungery. The winter was just over. And she was getting berrys for supper.

Now she was in the midle of the woods, when a brownie came and said, "I am hungry and tired, will you give me some berrys please?"

"Certainly I will," said the little girl.

"But don't you want them yourself?," replied the Brownie.

"Well yes I do need them for mother," she said.

"Why for mother?" he said

"She is very sick," she replied

"Well here is a golden Casket. Wish anything you want turn the key and it comes true," he said

So off she went. When she got home she found her mother was dying so she wished her mother well and turned the key. Out popped the brownie and said, Don't worry your mother is well and she looked at her mother who was up and around so you see what it is to be kind.

BETTY MOULTON, Age 9

SUMMER

O summer is coming
O summer is coming
And mery and happy are we.
We go without sweaters
We go without coats,
And we dance and sing for glee.

ELLEN QUINCY, Age 8

"Do you not think this is a terrible state of affars my friend?" said one of the old burgesses of Calais in the time when Edward III was besiegeing it.

"Indeed I do neighbor and I fear we shall have to surrender for want of food," said the other Burgess.

Weeks pasted before the burgesses met again. When they did this was their conversation.

"Neighbor," said one of them, we shall have to surrender is it not so?"

"Alas, it is so."

"Why not then send a Knight out to the English with a flag of truce, asking if us and the people can depart in peace, leaving to Edward the III the town, the houses, and all our goods.

"It is a good plan," said the other Burgess and I will follow it accordingley

When the Knight returned he toled the people the King had accepted their terms with the exception that five of the burgesses be brought to him bareheaded, barefooted, and barelegged and clad only in their shirts, with halters around their necks and with the keys of the town and castle in their hands and yield themselves up.

Imeaditeatly five of the burgesses said they woud go to the King.

When they reached the King severel of the Knights there began to ask for the life of the burgesses.

But the King said, "No."

At this point the Queen fell on her nees before the King asking for the life of the Burgesses. The King sat throughtfull for several minuts, then said, "Ah! Lady, I would ye had been now in some other, place, ye make such a request to me that I cannot deny you; wherefore I give them to you to do your pleasure with them."

The Queen hearing this set them at liberty, and gave them food, and clothes.

STEPHEN PHILLIPS, Age 10

A QUARREL

The rain and the sun had a quarrel over some crops a farmer had planted. The rain thought that he could make the crops come up all alone, so he tried, but soon he saw that he was drowning the crops, so he asked the sun to help him. And soon the crops had grown up.

It is better to work together than to work alone.

RICHARD THOMPSON, Age 10

THE SCARLET TANAGER
Brush Drawing by Katharine Sanders, age 10

SPRING FLOWERS

Once I went in the garden and what do you think I saw. I saw awfull pretty flowers I saw lilies ware growing and the trees ware budding and all the flowers ware comeing up while girls and boys war flooding the land.

MARIE MERRILL, Age 6

WHAT ROOM IS IT?

I am thinking of a room in my school, and it is quite big. It has four windows so it is very light and cheerful. It is always warm and nice. The desks aren't all scratched up. The blackboards are all nice and clean, and there are pictures hanging on the wall. Everything almost always is neat and clean. There are some pretty plants in the window. The room is papered with yellow which looks very springy. The room is very attractive on acount of the pretty drawings on the wall. The books are kept neat and are not all banged up. Now please quess what room in my school I am talking about.

VIRGINIA ENOS, Age 10

THE OXEN AND THE LION

One day some oxen were playing in the field when a lion was hidden in some bushes. The lion wanted to eat the oxen but every time the lion came out the oxen woud hit him with their horns and that frightened the lion away. But one sad day each one went to one side of the field. So the lion could get just what he wanted. By and by he went out of the bushes and dragged them away one by one and he had a nice supper that night.

It teaches the oxen never to fight.

BARBARA COBURN, Age 7

A WAY TO HELP THE GOVERNMENT

I noticed in Marian's Editorial that Mr. Hoover would like all to do their best. She said that we could do that by planting gardens or raising hens.

Another way is, (if you have a good lawn) to buy a couple of sheep.

Why should we do it, and how does it help? One reason we do it is, because Uncle Sam needs the wool, another reason, because United States needs the meat, for she must supply herself and her allies.

I have had a sheep all winter and have fed him mostly on hay. In summer you may cut short the quantity of hay as they have the grass to eat. A few turnips or any green food may be given them in winter as they have not the grass, but DONT give them much. Be careful of dampness! it will kill them. For a very large lawn one sheep does not keep the grass cut, but on a small lawn one is enough. I have noticed that our grass is much better this spring then any other spring, because of the lambs being there.

I have learned that baby lambs if made pets of are the best kind of pet.

DELANO KENNARD, Age 10

(Written at home.)

MONTHS

April showers are now on there way,
And come and last till the 30 first day.
And then when May comes with its flowers,
We will thank April for its showers,
March has come and March has past,
April has come and April has past.
All the winter monthes have gone,
And so we will sing a merry song.

SALLY PARKER, Age 10

WHAT I SAW IN THE GARDEN

Once I went in the garden with Miss Luscomb and looked all around and I saw some lilies growing in the garden then I saw some lilies of the valleys peeping out of the earth and I saw a vegtable garden and all sorts of good things but what do you think I saw? A butterfly in the garden flying all around.

MARY IVES, Age 7

"DAFFODIL, DAFFODIL, SAY, DO YOU HEAR?
SUMMER IS COMING AND SPRINGTIME IS HERE."

Crayon Drawing by Margaret Davis, age 8
(Copied in ink by K. S.)

COLUMBUS

by Grade III

C. is for Columbus who saw a bright light.
O. is for Ocean where he spent many a night.
L. is for Land where the Indians stand.
U. is for the Undertaking of his voyage.
M. is for the Many Spaniards that went with him.
B. is for his Brother Bartholomew.
U. is for Urge because Columbus had to urge the king and queen for his ships.
S. is for Santa Maria that he sailed on.

THE SELFISH GIRL

Mary (Picking berries in the wood): O! dear I'll never fill my basket.

Brownie: Will you please give me some of your berries little girl?

Mary: No I shan't give you any. I want them all myself.

Brownie: O! you selfish thing.

Mary: I don't care what I am.

Brownie: For being so selfish whenever you speak a toad will drop out of your mouth.

Mary (crying): I don't care what you do to me.

Brownie: Well, I do!

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 8

THE INDIAN AND HIS WAR PAINT

Once a Indian was mixing war paint in time of peace.

Another Indian came along and said, "Why in the world are you mixing war paint now? There is no war."

"That is just why I am mixing my war paint now," said the first Indian. "So I will be ready when there is war."

KATHERINE KELSEY, Age 8

THE CANAL AT PANAMA

Before the Americans went to work on the canal some one else tried to build one. They were the French. The man who dug the Suez Canal thought that he would be able to build this one, since it was so much shorter. But, the Suez Canal although eighty-six miles long, was through miles of low, fertile country and no locks were needed.

The French Company that had been formed raised millions of dollars for the work. They set to work and spent money freely. Although the leader was probibly honest he was an old man, too old to be the head of this company. Many of the men in the Company were dishonest and there was a great deal of graft and dishonesty. Some money was spent for elegant hospitals, offices and machinery for only the best of anything was used. Work began on the Canal but diseases took most of the workmen. Although everything was done to cure those afflicted but little was done to prevent the disease from spreading.

After working a little while it was found that the money was all gone and no means of raising any more. So the work was abandened and the canal was a failure. DeLesseps, went insane and after staying a little while in an Insane Asylum he passed away. So ended the French building of the canal.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 11

THE PAMMAR CANAL

In the year 1904 the Americans started diging the Panama Canal. The first thing they did was to make it a healthy place to live in. This was very hard because of the mosquites which were very numerous and which carred around the deseases. So because of this Colonel Gorgas had a very hard time to keep the place heathly. The United States government spent many thousands of dollars in buyin oil to cover up swampy places where mosquites breed. They also built hospitals for the sick and brought down screen netting to use on windowers and doors. After awhile the mosquites were not nearly half as thick as they had been. When Colonel Gorgas saw this he told Goethal that it was time to begin work on the canal. In the digging of the canal there were two very hard things to do, one was to dig the canal deep enough in the Culebra hills, two, what to do with the Chgres River. For this River was only a brook in the dry season and in the wet season it was a fomming toront carring all before it. The answers to these two things were as follows, one, just plain hard labor to dig the canal deep enough, two, build a dam acros the Chgres River so that the flow of water into the canal would be nearly even at all times of the year.

Nearly all the food that the diggers of the canal eat, is brought from the states. There is a certain city in the canal zone where all this food is brought to. From this city it is shiped in refrigerator cars to different places. The reason for this is that the food in the canal zone is not as good as in the Unite States.

STEPHEN PHILLIPS, Age 10

THE OLD AND NEW PANAMAS

When the French started on the Panama Canal the city of Panama was very unhealthy. There were no sewers and no water pipes. The dust and sewer collected in back yards and narrow alleys. All the water came from what collected in barrels.

When the United States started to finish the canal they made a new Panama west of the old Panama. The new city had sewers, and water pipes ran down from the mountains. The houses were small and were screened in. There were wide dry streets. In all it was made a beautiful city with a good harbor. Of course the population increased and among the new inhabitants were a great many Americans.

KATHARINE SANDERS, Age 10

LIGHTHOUSES, LIGHTSHIPS, & BUOYS

Along seacoasts there are rocks and reefs. Ship officers are warned by light houses. They sometimes flash numbers and other times they flash colord lights. Light houses are usally built on rocks and capes and islands. Light ships are anchored in shallow places and warn the ship officers. Buoys have bells and whistles what the waves ring. The buoys are anchored to the bottom the bells and whistles tell the sailors where the entrance of the channel is. When harbors are made to shallow by sediment from rivers they have to be dredged out. Only pilots can steer the boats through channels.

BILLY NORTHEY, Age 8

WHAT I HAVE SEEN

I have seen a robin and a bluejay.

RICHARD SHREVE, Age 6

"I KNOW THE SONG THAT THE BLUEBIRD IS SINGING."
Brush Drawing by Ruth Ropes, age 10

IN SPRING

The nice green gass does grow arouund the house, the flowers lift their heads to see the children and the robins fly around the sky It makes us feel happy.

ELIZABETH SANDERS, Age 7

THE NAUGHTY LION

Once there were four oxen in a field. A lion lived near by. One day the lion thought he would eat them. But when they saw him coming, they all stood together and showed him their horns and frightened the lion away. One sad day the oxen had a quarrel each one went to a diferent part of the field to eat. And the lion came to the field, and one by one carryed them away to his house.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 8

A ROOM

This room I am writing about is very sunny inside when it is sunny outside. When it is cloudy out side it is dark inside.

There are two birds which I own. When it is hot in the room they are on the bottom of the cage, sitting together. When it is cloudy they are hopping around.

Next I am going to tell about the wall. It is brown with paper animals and birds and butterflies, patsed on the wall.

On the shelves there are teddies and a fox an elephant and a squerrel. There are a lot of books too.

On the mantle piece, there are lots of things, there are so many I can not tell them all. There is a stuffed owl and some little airoplains and a little canon. I can't think of any more things.

BEN SHREVE, Age 10

MY SURPRISE

One day as I was working at my desk in school, a fairy came along and said, "You have worked hard in school. You may have ONE fairy wish." And I was so surprise I did not no what to do! And fineley I said I will wish that, Kaiser Bill was kild!" And the next morning when I came down to breakfast my mother read in the news paper that Kaiser Bill was kild! And I said, "Hooray! Hooray!"

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9

APRIL

April is here with all good cheer,
And we are happy too,
For summer is coming,
And we all can work
For our own Red White and Blue.

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 7
(Written at home.)

BIRDS IN SPRING

The birds are glad that spring time has come, they fly around and dig for worms, first they make a little nest and mother robin sits on three little eggs then some little peep peep comes and she flys up and sits on top of the nest and looks down. There she sees three little baby robins. Then she flys and gets some worms for the baby robins. Then father and mother robin and the three little baby robins snuggle down in their nest and go fast asleep.

VIRGINIA ARNOLD, Age 6

IN SPRING

The grass is all green around the house and flowers are coming up. I am building a trench in the garden but soon I'll have to put the dirt back because I'll have to plant the flowers.

NAT GOODHUE, Age 6

DAME VAN WINKLE

Dame Van Winkle or the pest of the villiage, and the wife of Rip Van Winkle was a very tyrannical old women.

Rip was an easy going man who would do anything for anyone in the villiage except his own family. He had a dog, Wolf, who followed his master everywhere.

When Rip went home, old Dame Van Winkle would begin raving at him for his laziness. Rip would turn around and go out the door, Wolf following.

Rip would go to the villiage tavern and start smoking and talking and having a good easy time, when Dame Van Winkle would put in her appearance, and scold Rip and Nicholas Vedder (the innkeeper) for their laziness.

DELANO KENNARD, Age 10

THE CLERMONT

Robert Fulton tried to make a successful steamboat, and he named it the Clermont.

So on August 17th, 1801 it was to sail, so Robert Fulton asked some of his friends to come on the boat. The day came and the dock was crowded with people looking on, they started the boat and sailed down the Hudson River. At first the people were scared, because the boat got stuck.

It made quite a noise and that scared the people working in the woods.

Finally the people calmed down because they got used to it, and so their trip ended happily. Later Fulton built other big vessels. Robert Fulton died in 1815 at the age of fifty. He spelled "Idias" with a capital letter and "money" with a small letter.

SALLY PARKER, Age 10

THE TOM THUMB

Once Peter Cooper invented a small engine and he named it the "Tom Thumb." It was made out of brass and the boiler was a wash boiler. Now the stage drivers were mad for their bussiness would be spoiled. So they had a race, first the engine took a long time to get started but finally they were neck to neck. But the engine went off the track and the horse won. How the stage coach drivers cheered! Now the engines are much improved for they can go over a mile a minute. When they had a race a man on horseback went in front and warned the people off the track.

One on-looker said, "What if a cow got on the track?" The engineer said, "It would be very bad for the coo." Now if anybody gets on the track it's their fault, for there are gates.

VIRGINIA ENOS, Age 10

PROBLEMS

If my mother had 2 (bu.) of potatoes in the cellar and we used a peck a day how long would they last?

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 8

I went away to visit and they had 6 cows there, and a calf. The calf gave 6 quarts a day. And the cows gave 7 quarts a day. How many pints would they both give in a week?

ELLEN QUINCY, Age 8

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1. I have 3 gallons of ice cream for a party how many pints have I?
2. I have a cow and he gives 5. quarts a day how many will I have for 4 weeks?

MARGARET J. IVES, Age 8

If our cow gives 2 gallons of milk each day how many pts. will she give?

ELINOR MAHONEY, Age 8

A PROBLEM

If I had $1.10 in my bank and the bank itself is worth $1.50, how much should I get for both? How many thrift stamps could I buy?

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9

THE FAIRY WISH

One day I was busy at my desk and what do you surpose happend?! A Fiary appeared!!! She said, "Would you like a wish?" I was so surprised that I could hardly speak! I said, "I wish I could be a Queen and have golden hair." Next morning when I woke up my hair was golden and my clothes were Queens clothes.

ELLEN QUINCY, Age 8

Joan of Arc was modest and kind,
She loved her bannar more than her sword.
She defeated the British at Orleans
And made them all go backward.
At Rheims she got the dauphin crowned,
But here she won not so much renown,
For certain Nobles fell jealous of her,
And let Joan be captured as it were:
To English Nobles who would give,
Hunders of Pounds to get her with.

STEPHEN PHILLIPS, Age 10

WHAT I HAVE SEEN

One day I was looking at my garden and I saw a yellow butterfly and two days after I saw a dark brown butterfly with blue dots on him and I have seen about ten robins, a meadow lark, and two blackbirds.

JEAN W. MISSUD, Age 7

THE LION AND THE MOUSE

One day some little mice were playing hide and go seek. One little mouse was hiding under a lion's paw. The lion awoke and said, "Ah! now I have something to eat." But the little mouse said, "Oh, Oh, Oh! please don't eat me, I'll help you some day." "As if you could help me," said the Lion. "Well I'll let you go this time," he said. One day the little mouse was walking through the woods and he saw his friend the lion caught in a trap. So he nibbled the rope and let the lion free. The Lion thanked and thanked the mouse.

So it is better being helpful than be eaten up.

RUTH ROPES, Age 10

THE STORY OF MAGELLAN

Magellan lived in Portugal. He served the King seven years. Then he wanted to make a passageway to the Spice Islands. The King did not pay any attention to him. Then he went to Spain and the king gave him five ships. One man was jealous and said, "the ships are old and battered and their ribs are as soft as butter. Sorry would I be to sail in them." Magellan liked to trade with the Spaniards on the coast of S. A. They gave him a full basket of potatoes for a little bell or a pack of cards and the natives thought they even then did not give him enough. Then Magellan discovered a strait ande called it the Strait of Magellan. When he left the strait he Sailed in to the Pacific ocean and he stopped at one of the island and he called it Robber's Island because the people stole some of his things. Magellan attempted to settle a dispute with two chiefs and they had a battle and Magellan was wounded in the arm and could not use his sword. Then a sudden blow brought him to the ground and they killid him. the crews sailed on and then they came back to Spain and they had been around the world.

BILLY SHREVE, Age 8

A SONG TO THE ROBIN

Dear little robins one, two, three,
Do not be afraid of me.
I love you more then I can tell
And love your babies very well.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 8
(Written at home.)

THE ORIOLE
Brush Drawing by Stephen Phillips, age 10

A TRIP TO A SHOEMAKER'S SHOP IN THE MIDDLE AGES

Look at those small narrow unpaved streets! There is a shoemaker's shop. Look at the little window with shoes in it. Let us go in. What a funny looking store! All 'round the floor are scattered boots, shoes, and big and small pieces of leather.

"What is that leather there for? Do you make your own shoes?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," he replied quickly.

"Where do you live?" I questioned.

"Out back," he answered.

"Will you take me out there?" I again asked.

"Certainly," he said, "follow me."

He opened a door and there I saw a small bed, a table, a couple of chairs, and a stove.

"Sit down," he invited.

I sat down.

"Does a dry-goods merchant have the same kind of shop as you?" I asked.

"Pretty nearly alike, only of course I have a different stock of goods. He makes his cloth and sells it. Anyone wishing to buy a suit must go to him and buy the cloth then go to the tailors and get it made. We live about the same, though the richer merchants generally have some apprentices to work for them so they have to have larger quaters to live," he said.

"It's all very interesting," I remarked.

DELANO KENNARD, Age 10

THE SCOUT AND HIS GUN

One day a scout was working in the garden, and he had a new gun which he was cleaning very carfuly. A boy came along and it was his brother Francis. He said, "What are you cleaning your gun for brother?

The scout answered to be ready when theres a chance.

MARGARET J. IVES, Age 8

SPRING SIGNS

One day I went up to Middleton. Some of the flowers have started to come up in mothers garden.

EBEN L. JEWETT, Age 6

HISTORY JINGLE

By Grades III & IV.

D is for De Soto a strong and cruel man.
E is for the Expedition which he made.
S is for Spain where De Soto had lived.
O is for the blue Ocean upon which he sailed.
T is for Tortoise which he might have seen
O is for the Ocean that the Mississippi helps to fill.

THE BEST THINGS TO DO ON A WINTER VACATION IN THE MOUNTAINS

The first thing to do when you get there if you get there before night, is to walk up the nearest mountain a little way, and then come down and see the sun set behinde the mountains. While I was away with my father and mother, we lived in a house at the base of Mt. Washington. It was not clear enough to go up to the half-way-house all the time we were there. We tramped a good deal, and in the woods set wild-cat traps for a wild-cat, but did not succeed in catching one.

The last morning we were there it was a fine day to go to the half-way-house but we only had half a day so we could not, but we went up the Carter Notch trail and along the side of Wild-cat Mt. and got some fine views into Tuckerman's Ravine.

RICHARD THOMPSON, Age 10

WHAT I AM THINKING OF

I am thinking of the school room I sit in. Do you think it was dingy? No, it was not dingy. The white paint makes it look clean, and there are lots of windows. It is very sunny inside when it is sunny outside because of the windows.

The American flag the French flag and the service flag are very pretty.

It is very cheerful because the children in it are laughing and giggling.

It looks pretty even when it is raining or snowing or something like that.

BENJAMIN SHREVE, Age 10

THE MAGIC PIPE

Once upon a time there was a poor Hindu boy whose mother and father had been killed by the animals of the jungle. All he could do to keep alive was to wander around and see if he could by any chance find something to eat. One day he was especially hungry and was wandering around near the jungle. Before he knew it he found himself in the jungle with a fierce looking elephant coming towards him. He was very scared of elephants, but he hastily made a small horn out of a few reeds which he found growing near by. He lifted it to his mouth and blew on it. To his great surprise the elephant began to dance! He wandered around with the elephant until he came to a lion walking with a jackal. They looked very fierce until he blew on his pipe, then they followed him dancing with the elephant. Soon they came to a monkey who was in a tree jeering at them. He also followed them when the boy blew on his pipe. After a little while they came to a rhinoceros and a bear. They too followed them. Soon they came to a rugged hut. The animals had chased out the owner who was a hunter. He had left some meat and food there. The animals told the boy that he was to live there and ever after the boy lived happily with the animals for his friends.

KATHARINE SANDERS, Age 10

APRIL

This is the time not to be ill,
For this is the month of ~~gladness.~~ April.
This is the time not to have sadness,
For this is the month of gladness.

RUTH ROPES, Age 10

MAGELLAN

Magellan lived in Portugal and he served the king for seven years. He toled the king that he was going to find a passage way to the Spice Ilands. He wanted to go around South America. But the king said, "I am not interested. Do anything you want to." So Magellan shook the dust of Portugal off his feet. So he went to the King of Spain and the king gave him five shops and 250 men. He set sail on Sept. 20, 1519. One day he found a strait and he named it the strait of Magellan. He was not satisfied with that, He wanted to find something greater. And he said, "I will go on even if I have to eat the leather in the ship yards." So the men voted to go on. When he was going on the unknown ocean it was carm so Magellan named it the Pacific Ocean. On their way home he had a fight with some natives and got killed and there was no need of it. The others went back to Spain and on that day it was a great day for Spain. There were only 18 men left from 250. Some hearts were sad because Magellan was not there. They had been all around the world and they were the first ones to go around the world.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9

M ake gun wipers for the soldiers.
I am trying to do my bit.
S ave your money and buy war stamps.
S end your money to the "Children of America's fund."

T ry to find time to knit.
O wn war saving stamps.
W in the war by giving money.
E very dollar helps.
R ead the "Red Cross Magazine" it will do you good.
S alute the "Flag" when it goes by.

S alem will do her part.
C ultivate your garden.
H ooverize.
O ld people can also help.
O bey the food laws.
L oan your money to the Government.

VIRGINIA ENOS, Age 10

SPRING FLOWERS

One spring morning I went out in the garden with Miss Luscomb. There were flowers growing. They are awfully pretty, and we are weeding the gardens. I work with Ellen and Delaano.

ELINOR HARRIS, Age 7

THE GOLDEN CASKET

One day a little girl was out in the garden at play, when her mother called her. She said "Please go out in the woods and pick some strawberries. "All right mother dear," she said. So she went along, picking a few strawberries on the way. Soon she saw a brownie standing on the doorstep, then she saw another brownie. He said, "I am very hungry wont you please give me some of your strawberries?" "Certainly I will, only I was going to give them to my mother who is ill." But I will gladly give these to you, and pick more for my mother." After he received the strawberries he took from his back a casket and presented it to the little girl. Then he said, "when you turn this key, what ever you may wish will be granted you." She thanked the brownie very much and went home. When she came home she rushed to her mother's room. "Look mother dear see what the brownie has given me." In her heart she made a wish and lo and behold her mother arose and was made well, and the little girl's home was made happy ever after.

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 7

THE KIND GIRL

One day a little girl was hunting for some berrys, for her very sick mother. At last she came to this funny little house. She did not know it was a brownies house. In the house was a brownie who said to himself, "I wonder if that little girl is good or kind. I will see." So he said a few magic words, and changed himself into a little girl. Then he went up to the little girl and said, "Will you please give some of your berry's." Then the girl said, I am sorry that I can not give you but a few. Then the Brownie said, "I was just fooling, I was just seeing if you are a good girl or not." And he took out from behind him a magic Kasket and said, "You have to say to yourself what you wish for and say these magic words I'm going to tell you. These are the magic words." "Open, Open, have my wish in a little dish." Then the girl said, "Thank you, thank you ever so much." But the brownie said, "Do not open it till you get home or you will die. The girl promised she wouldn't. And I guess she didn't.

KATHERINE KELSEY, Age 8

JOAN OF ARC

In a country village long ago,—
Since then four hundred years—
A maid appeared to fight a foe
Who'd caused France many tears.

Conquered were the foe at last
And she, she died for France.
Now that time is long gone past
And her history is romance

MARIAN UPTON, Age 11

THE PLEASURES OF THE MIDDLE AGES

Some of the good times of the people of the middle ages were the markets and fairs and the miracle plays. I will now tell you about the fairs and markets.

The markets were held once or twice a week. They were held on Sunday in the church-yard. This was very convenient for the working people because they did not work on Sunday and could buy on the way home from church. Later the priests put a stop to holding them in the church-yard.

Then there were the fairs. At the time of a fair the owner of the land on which it was going to be held set out tables and booths around the land. Around this he put fences to prevent people from entering the fair without paying a fee. At special fairs special goods were sold and at a fair each country would have a part of the land. At one corner there was a court called the "pie-powder" court where they settled small disputes among the buyers and sellers. The fairs usually lasted about two weeks. During this time all the stores, merchant shops, and courts, etc., in the town were closed.

Another good time was the miracle play. It was given once a year on Corpus Christi day. At sunrise a great platform was wheeled to an open space near the town. Underneath in the dressing room were the actors, who were members of craft guilds. They acted scenes from the Old and New Testaments. Then they moved to another place where a crowd was already waiting for them.

A special feature of a miracle play were the devils. They scared the children and played jokes and tricks. On each side of the platform there were big dragons mouths. The devils went in and came up out of these dragons mouths called "Hell-mouth."

KATHARINE SANDERS, Age 10

THE LOCOMOTIVES OF 1830 AND TODAY

The engines of 1830 went about 4 miles per hour now they go about five miles a minute, then they had one drive-wheel now they have twenty-four. Then there were 23 miles of railroad now there are 250,000. The first train ran freely without any tracks, the engines of to-day run on heavy steel tracks.

RICHARD THOMPSON, Age 10

In a town up on the Hudson near the Kaatshill Mountains there was a man named Rip Van Winkle who hated work. He was very kind to animals and to his neighbors for he would do their errands. He was very patient for he would often sit for hours fishing without getting a bite. The place where he would usaly be found was the villiage Inn. Here he would sit all day smoking his pipe and listening to Van Bummel drawling out the contents of the newspapers. They would usaly get these newspapers two or three months after the events in the newspaper had gone by. After it had been read through they would discuss the Public avents for about three days. Now you see what kind of man Rip Van Winkle was, lazy, talkittiv, but with great patience.

STEPHEN PHILLIPS, Age 10

THE FAIRY WISH

One day as a little girl was out doors watching a lot of soldiers who were marching by, she said to herself, "I do wish this war was over." Now this little girl's father was in France you know. That night when she was in bed her mother woke her up and said, "Father is home. The war is over." So her wish came true.

BETTY MOULTON, Age 9

THE SOLDIER AND HIS GUN

One day a soldier was cleaning his gun with one of the gun wipes that we made in school. And a little boy came along and said, "Why are you cleaning your gun now? You are not going to fight now." The soldier answered, "That's just why I am doing it now. I want to be ready."

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9

LAYING WASTE TO THE LAND IN FRANCE

The Black Prince (or the son of Edward III) still wanting war, again went to France to fight the French. In his army were two knights who had fought many years under the Black Prince.

One day they entered a town and were laying waste to the land, when one knight said, "Look at that house, lets go in and see if we can find anything valuable."

So the two knights went in and the first sight that met their eyes was a big gold ornament which they of coarse took with them.

"Look how beautiful this house is," said one knight.

"And look at those beautiful fields of vegetables," said the other.

After taking everything valuable from the house they burnt it. When this was done they laid waste to the fields. After completing this there was not a thing to eat for the people of the villiage. (Though they had fled they would come back after the enemy had left.) So from house to house, villiage to villiage, they went burning and plundering. Their horses were so loaded down with things taken from houses that they could scarcely move.

At last the French king sent an army to meet the black Prince but the English who had long since been taught to use their long bows sadly defeated the French. In this battle the Black Prince captured the French king and many of his knights and carried them to England to be ransomed.

After the battle the laying waste to the land continued until France became nothing but a deasert.

DELANO KENNARD, Age 10

A PLEASANT SCHOOLROOM

My schoolroom is very pleasant indeed. It has three rows of desks, and they are nice and shiny. We have a nice clean blackboard and we have two pictures and a map over the blackboard. On the wall there are an American flag and a French flag. On one side of the room there is a book case. We have a lot of drawings and a few real pictures tacked above the bookcase. The green wall paper makes it very pleasant.

SALLY PARKER, Age 10

SPRING

I know why we call it spring the little seeds spring up. It rains then the sun comes out warm up they jump. I love spring I love to see the apple-blossoms on our tree. They are pink then they lustiate and are white.

MARGARET DAVIS, Age 8

(Written at home.)

SOMEONE'S BEDROOM

I have been in a bedroom that is papered with white with pink roses. It is very light and has white curtains. The furniture is light so it is very cheerful. There are some pictures in the room framed with gilt like the bed. The woodwork is white also. It is about always neat, and always clean. It is not always neat because my books are lying around. The pictures are mostly of the family. There is a pincushon of pink which looks cheery. The sun makes it very cheerful because it just pours in!

VIRGINIA ENOS, Age 10

FROM THE FRONT

The following letter was received by Ben, Billy, and Richard Shreve, who are allowing us to print it because we think it will be interesting to all our Turret readers. We like to know that the Turret goes to the trenches.

Btery D. 101 Regt. F. A.
Am. Ex. Forces
France
Feb. 28th

Messr's William, Ben, and Richard
My dear Friends,

After so much delay I feel almost ashamed to write you & tell you how grateful I felt when I received your carton of cigarettes, but if you will forgive me I will apologize and say that I thank you ever so much & will ever remember it.

Perhaps it will be nice to know what I am doing here with the Artillery. First of all, I am an orderly for Lt. Sanders, your uncle, and not a man who feeds the guns with shells to shoot over to the Germans.

As an orderly my duties are to take care of my master's horse & room & accompany him whenever he goes out on duties of his own. I take care of his fire, bed, boots, & clothes & anything that he wishes me to do.

As I write this letter I am thinking of the days when I took care of your furnace & cellar, & when I cut the grass at the Crossing. Perhaps to know that I am lying on my bed of straw thirty feet below the ground writing this scribble will assure you that we have no feather beds or roses at the front. We are like a lot of gray rats who make their homes in the earth. Yes! we are now regular cave-

dwellers, quite a change from the camp tents.

I must also say that I find much pleasure reading the Turret, and in the December number I saw Whitby mentioned in that story of Caedmon, the English poet. His place, you know, is where I was born & I have seen the Abbey & cross built in remembrance of him. Hope your magazine success & you all the very best of health, & again thank you.

I must now take this letter to Lt. Sanders to be censored.

Very truly yours,

Arthur E. Atkinson.

Censored
Thos. Sanders
1st Lieut.
A. E. F.

Lieutenant Moulton has been promoted and was mentioned in the orders of the day.

JOKES

One Friday my sister Elizabeth was talking to a friend of hers. The friend asked Elizabeth why her friend didn't meet her at the train. Elizabeth said, she did not know why.

I interupted, "This is a meetless (meatless) day."

RUTH ROPES, Age 10

THE LYNNFIELD FIRE DEPT.

One day I was riding by one of the HoseHouses of the Lynnfield Fire Dept., and I asked my father why there wasn't any light or any one there.

He said, "No one lives there."

"But how do they get to a fire in time?" I asked.

"Why, they send postle cards to them to let them know there is a fire," he answered.

DELANO KENNARD, Age 10

RUTH'S STORY

Ruth wrote a story, describing a bedroom. In it she wrote "There is an old fashioned bed with three windows."

K. S.

One day in French Ben was reading and he was pronouncing, "Chose," and he said shoes!

V. B. E.

A little boy went up on top of the Woolworth building in New York. Looked down and said, "Why all my uncles look like aunts, (ants)."

RUTH ROPES, Age 10

Two woman were looking at some lace in a store.
Mrs. Brown, "This is very fancy lace, is it not Mrs. Blue?"
Mrs. Blue, "Yes I fancy it is."

R. R. R.

One day in geography I read for the word quarrying, qaarreling, I thought that place must be thickly settled.

BEN SHREVE, Age 10

SCHOOL NEWS

Friday morning, April 12, the first, second third and forth grades, had a little dance. It was very nice and every child enjoyed it.

R. R. R.

One morning everyone sang a song to surprise Marian. It was her snowdrop poem that was in the March Turret, set to music by Miss Hidden.

The kindergarten made some very pretty designs one day which showed that they have been working hard all winter.

NEWS

Near the first of March, a letter from Miss Tower guess what she said why were going to have a posture banner and we are trying very hard to get that banner. And some flowers are comeing up in the garden and we are trying not to step on them. I forgot to tell you one of the things that helps us get that banner, we have soldiers on a peace of paper and at the end of the morning the captains Margaret richard and Nat tell us whether we've sat up straight or not and if we have we get a flag under the soldiers.

BILLY MUNROE, Age 7

THINGS I AM DOING TO HELP OUR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS WIN THE WAR

I am knitting for our soldiers.
I have joined the American Red Cross.
I have pledged to give a dollar a month to the Salem War Chest.
I earn $.25 each month for The Children of America's Fund.
I am a Junior Girl Scout.
I have bought W. S. S. War Saving Stamps.
I have bought 2 Liberty Bonds.
I cut gun wipers and clip.

ELINOR MAHONEY, Age 8

(Written at home.)

THE PEABODY PAREDE

Last night there was a big parede up by my house and it was very long even when we thought it would stop it keept coming on. And by and by the Liberty bell came ringing. There were some people that I know marching in the parade. And the tank came to

where they turn around and go back. They had to back up to get around. I wish it was in the morning and then I could march. Every time lots of big things come in the people that are out all make a big big noise and I would have to shut the window. And there came lots of other big floats. All the people were standing up. I couldent see much. And by and by it ended and I thought it was time for it to end and it did. And when it ended I was pretty sleepy.

BARBARA COBURN, Age 7

SPELLING SCORE

At last! we have beat once. 19 to 17. The score is as follows:

	IV		V & VI
Wk. of April 8	17	—	19
Wk. of April 15-	12	—	9

V. B. E.

WHAT I HAVE SEEN THIS SPRING

Coming home from Boxford I saw 2 wild ducks 1 blue-bird 6 robins 1 chipmunk. 1 owl 1 field sparrow.

KATHERINE KELSEY, Age 8

SPRING SIGNS

4 Robins April 22, 1918
1 Grackle April 22, 1918.
2 Butterflies April 19, 1918
1 Dandelion in bloom, April 23, 1918

OCTAVIA

BANNERS

Such a queer noise in the morning circle! A door slaming somebody late—but not in the V and VI grade room—we had the No-Tardiness banner two weeks.

Such a queer back! All rolled up in a ball, but not in the V & VI grade room, for we had the posture banner all last week.

R. T.

SCHOOL NEWS

The whole school is sitting up strait for the posture banner. and on the door on a piece of card board we had red white and blue soldiers the red have 1, white and blue have both 3, and when we have very good spelling or writting or arithmetic instead of having stars we have work that wins and we take them into the morning circle and then the teachers hang them up in the hall, and we want it so there will be no wall paper left and for wall paper we'll have good papers. We have a good deal more to make the real wall paper good papers. Tuesday Miss Runnette came and we drew a bluejay and we didn't get it quite finished and she said we would do it the next time.

HAMILTON BROWN, Age 6

In the garden we are going to have Capts. and Lts. and Privates. Co. A Capt. Stephen Phillips, Lt. Betty Moulton, Privates Billy Northey Margaret Davis.

Co. B. Capt Richard T. Lt. Marian U. Privates, Billy Munroe Virginia Arnold.

Co. C. Capt. Ben Shreve, Lt. Octavia P. Privates, Marie M. Jean M.

Co. D. Capt. Delano K., Lt. Ellen Q. Privates King Upton, Elinor Harris.

Co. E. Capt. Sally Parker, Lt. K. Kelsey, Privates E. Sanders, Eben J.

Co. F. Capt. K. Sanders, Lt. Elinor M., Privates, Richard Shreve, Barbara C.

Co. G. Capt. Ruth R., Lt. Margaret Ives, Privates Nat G. Rebecca B.

Co. H. Capt. Virginia Enos, Lt., Billy Shreve, Privates, Mary Ives, Hamilton Brown.

RUTH ROPES, Age 10

MARIE MERRILL PICKING UP A BEETLE
Crayon Drawing by Octavia Benson, age 9

CLEAN UP WEEK

We are haveing a clean up week and flowers are comeing up in the garden. We do not play old stone witch the way we use to. We just work hard to get the garden clean. Richard Thompson is my captin. It is geting very clean, and I am working very hard to get the garden clean. We are raking and raking and raking to get the garden clean and the very hardest thing is not to step on the flowers.

BILLY MUNROE, Age 7